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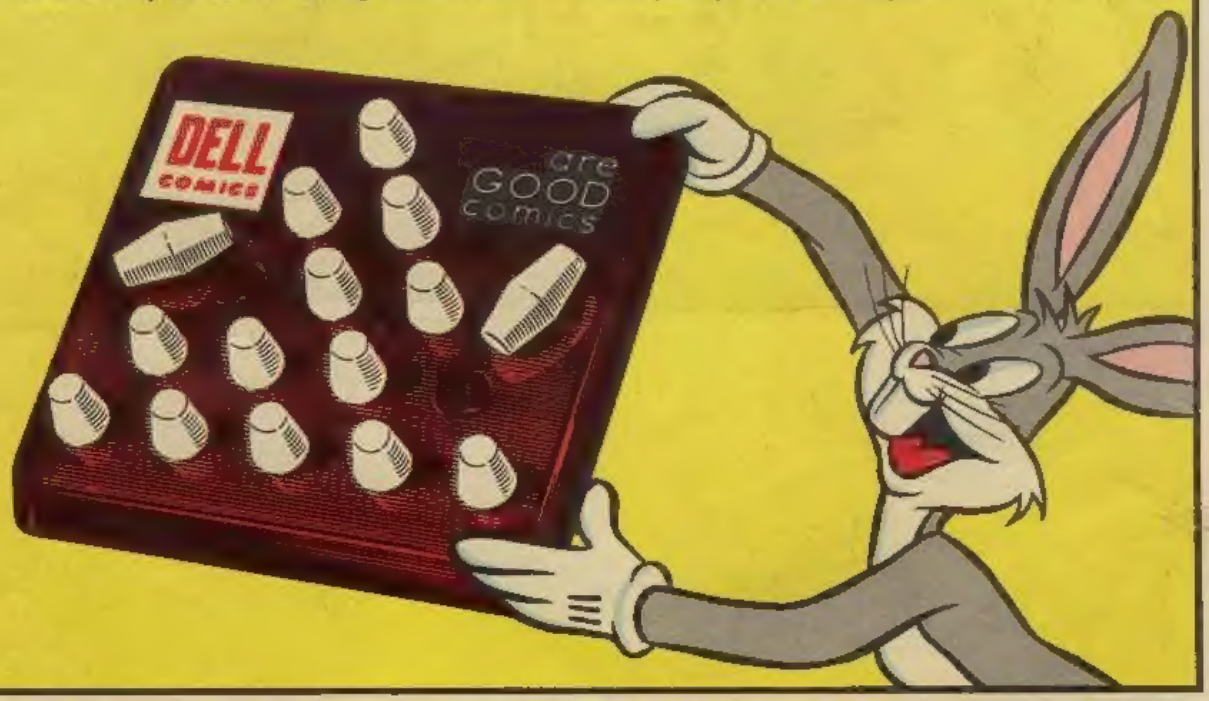

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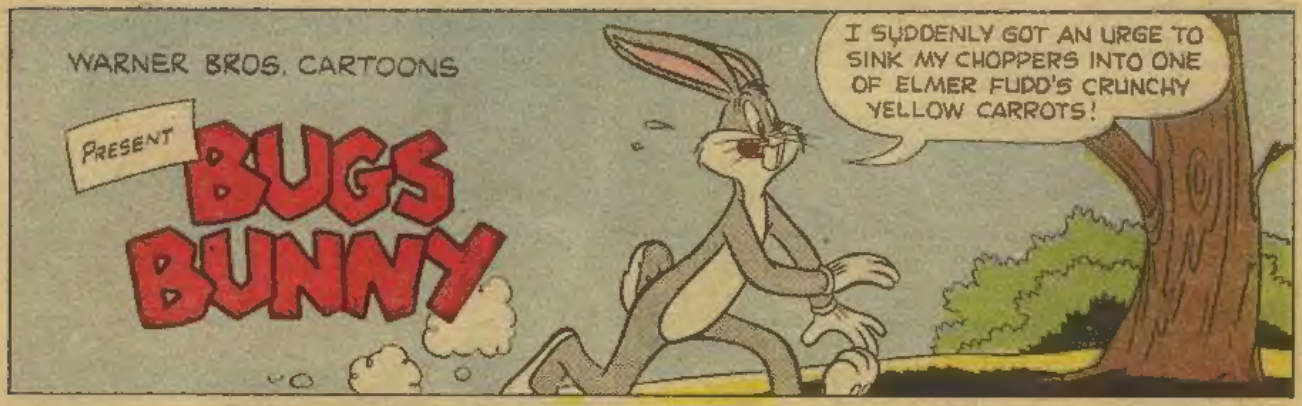
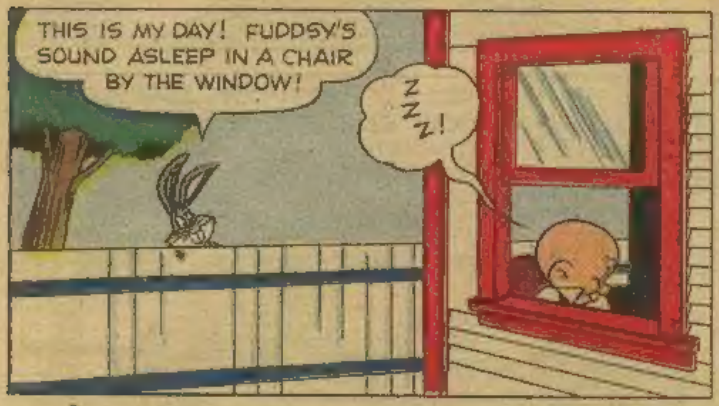
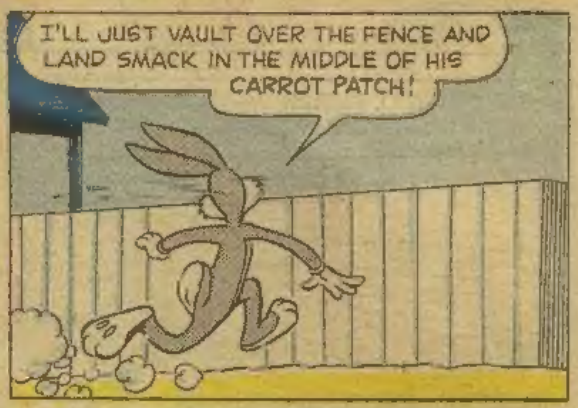
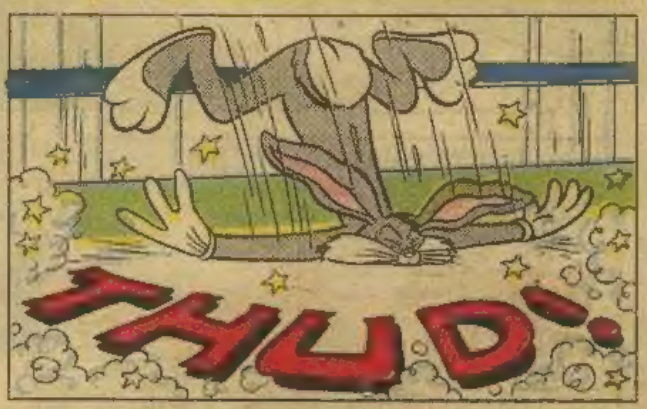
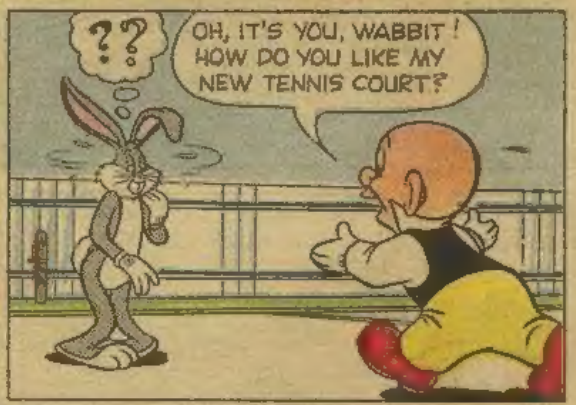

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT
BUGS BUNNY
I SUDDENLY GOT AN URGE TO SINK MY CHOPPERS INTO ONE OF ELMER FUDD'S CRUNCHY YELLOW CARROTS!









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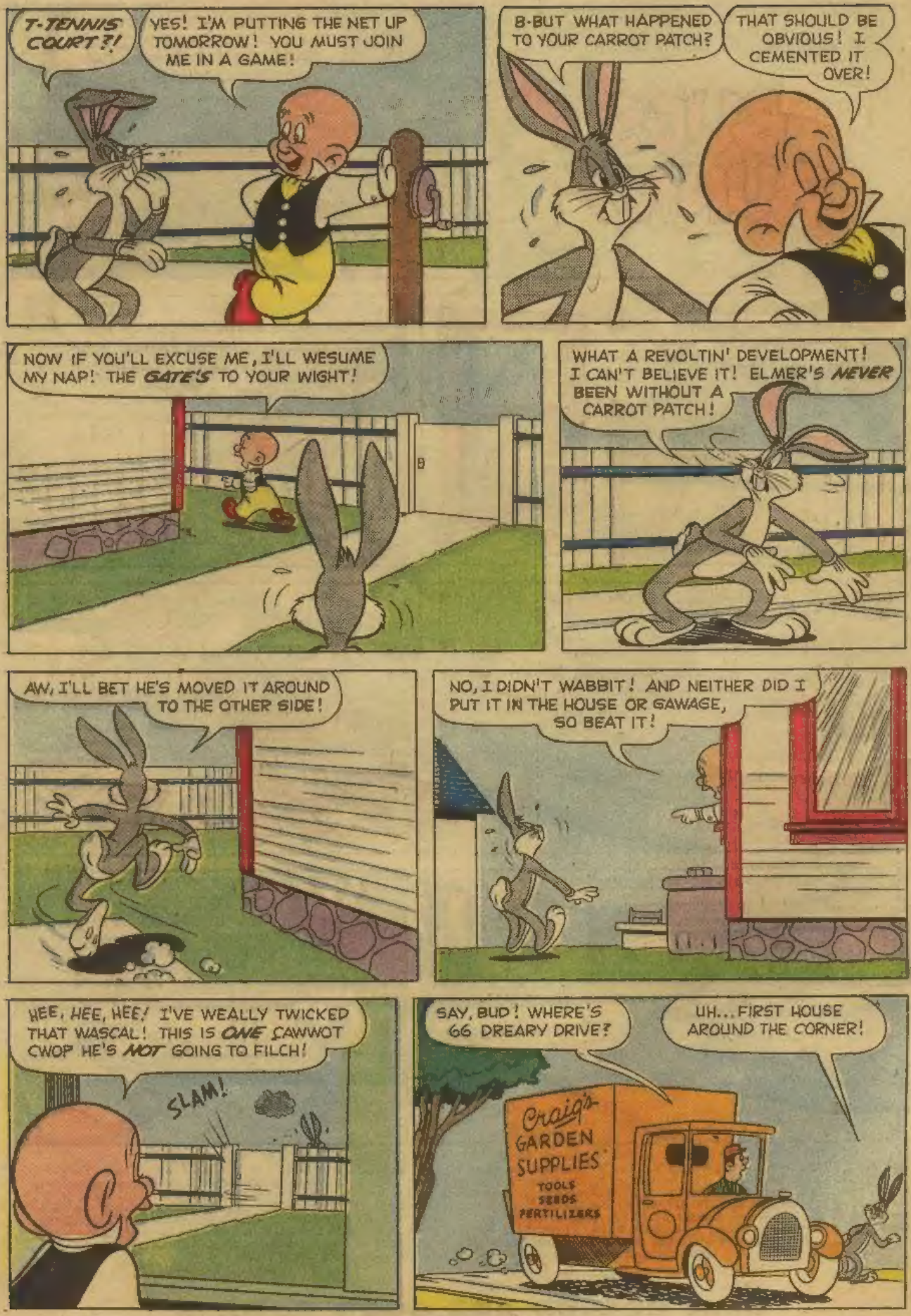
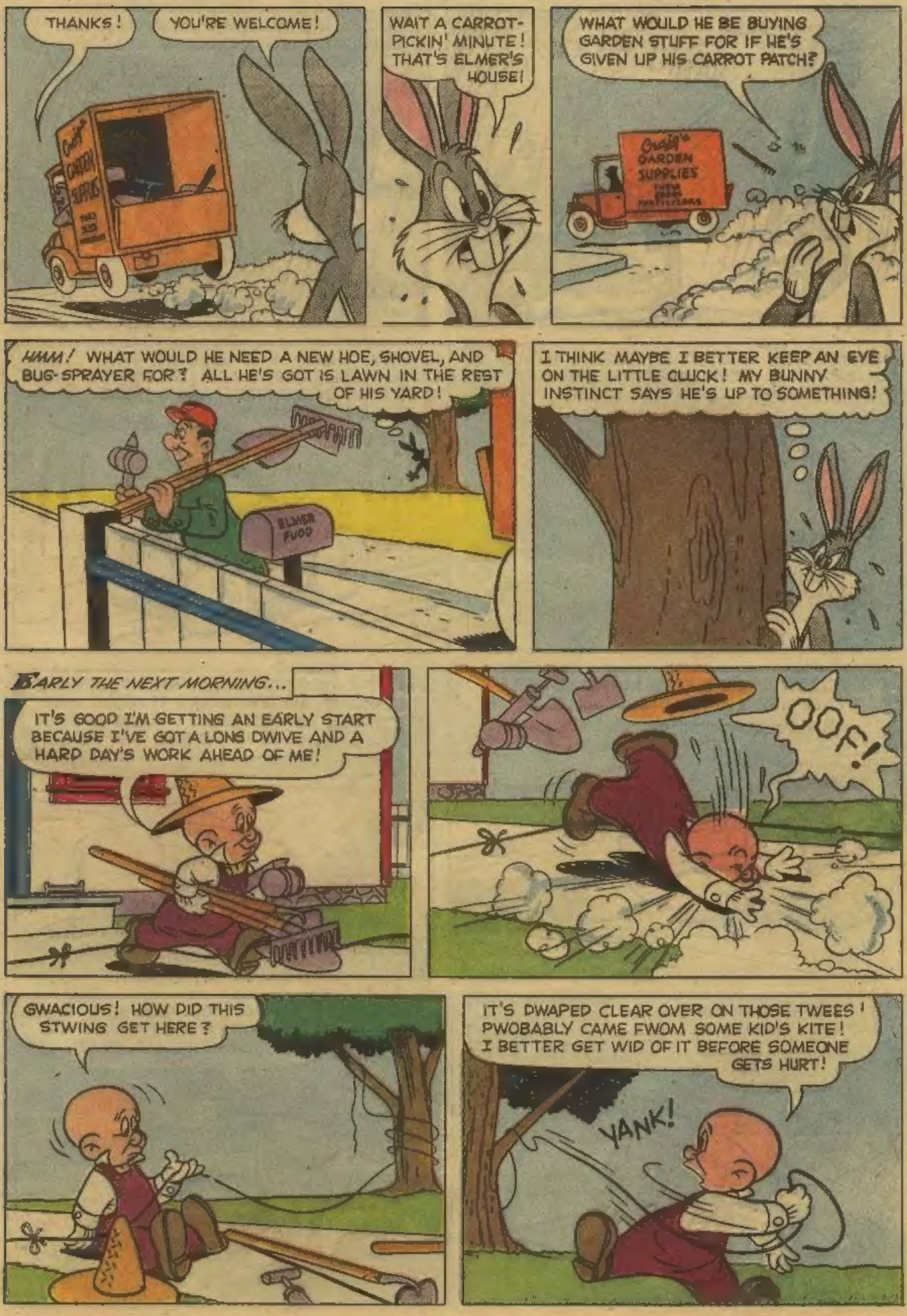
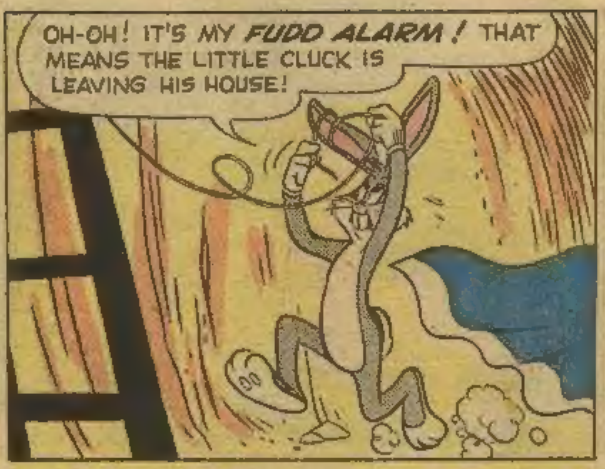
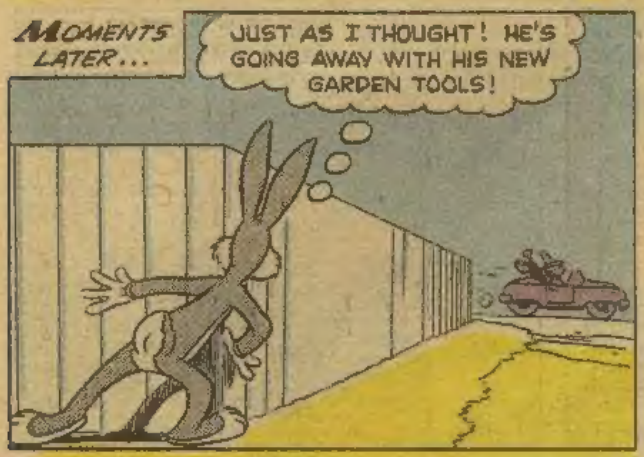
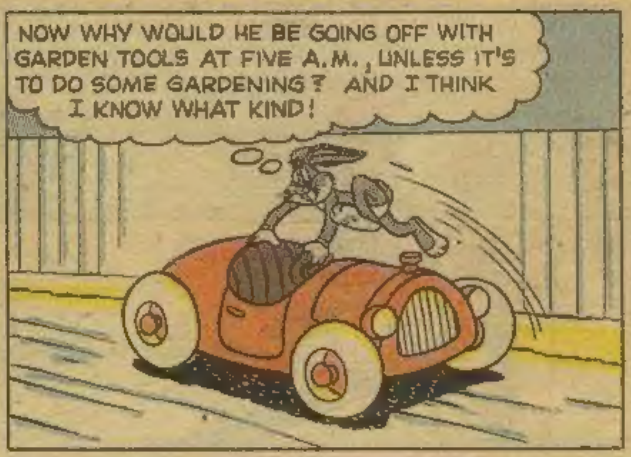

T-TENNIS COURT?!
YES! I'M PUTTING THE NET UP TOMORROW! YOU MUST JOIN ME IN A GAME!
B-BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR CARROT PATCH?
THAT SHOULD BE OBVIOUS! I CEMENTED IT OVER!
NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I'LL WESUME MY NAP! THE GATE'S TO YOUR WIGHT!
WHAT A REVOLTIN' DEVELOPMENT! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! ELMER'S NEVER BEEN WITHOUT A CARROT PATCH!
AW, I'LL BET HE'S MOVED IT AROUND TO THE OTHER SIDE!
NO, I DIDN'T WABBIT! AND NEITHER DID I PUT IT IN THE HOUSE OR GAWAGE, SO BEAT IT!
HEE, HEE, HEE! I'VE WEALLY TWICKED THAT WASCAL! THIS IS ONE SAWWOT CWOP HE'S NOT GOING TO FILCH!
SLAM!
SAY, BUD! WHERE'S 66 DREARY DRIVE?
UH... FIRST HOUSE AROUND THE CORNER!
Craig's GARDEN SUPPLIES
TOOLS
SEEDS
FERTILIZERS

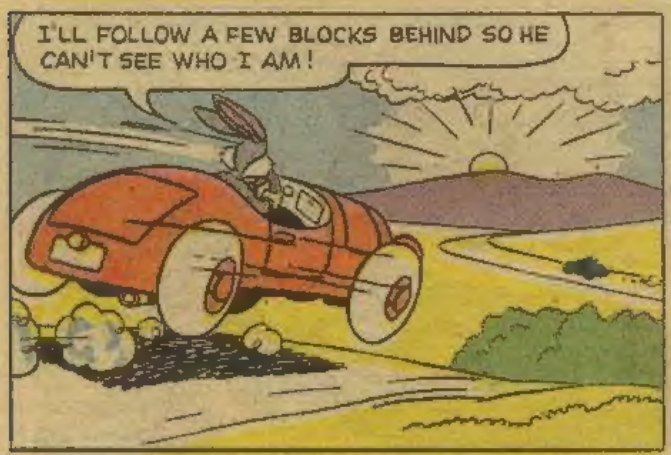

THANKS!
YOU'RE WELCOME!
Craig's GARDEN SUPPLIES
WAIT A CARROT-PICKIN' MINUTE! THAT'S ELMER'S HOUSE!
WHAT WOULD HE BE BUYING GARDEN STUFF FOR IF HE'S GIVEN UP HIS CARROT PATCH?
Craig's GARDEN SUPPLIES
HMM! WHAT WOULD HE NEED A NEW HOE, SHOVEL, AND BUG-SPRAYER FOR? ALL HE'S GOT IS LAWN IN THE REST OF HIS YARD!
ELMER FUDD
I THINK MAYBE I BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON THE LITTLE CWUCK! MY BUNNY INSTINCT SAYS HE'S UP TO SOMETHING!
EARLY THE NEXT MORNING...
IT'S GOOD I'M GETTING AN EARLY START BECAUSE I'VE GOT A LONG DWIVE AND A HARD DAY'S WORK AHEAD OF ME!
OOF!
GWACIOUS! HOW DID THIS STWING GET HERE?
IT'S DWAPED CLEAR OVER ON THOSE TWEES! PWOBABLY CAME FWOM SOME KID'S KITE! I BETTER GET WID OF IT BEFORE SOMEONE GETS HURT!
YANK!

YANK!
OW!


OH-OH! IT'S MY FUDD ALARM! THAT MEANS THE LITTLE CLUCK IS LEAVING HIS HOUSE!

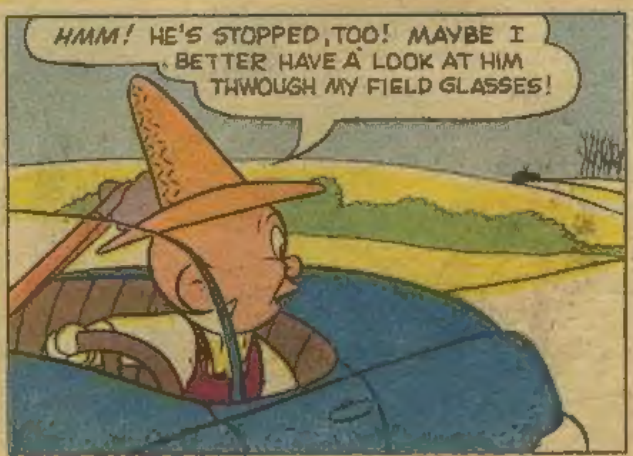

MOMENTS LATER...
JUST AS I THOUGHT! HE'S GOING AWAY WITH HIS NEW GARDEN TOOLS!

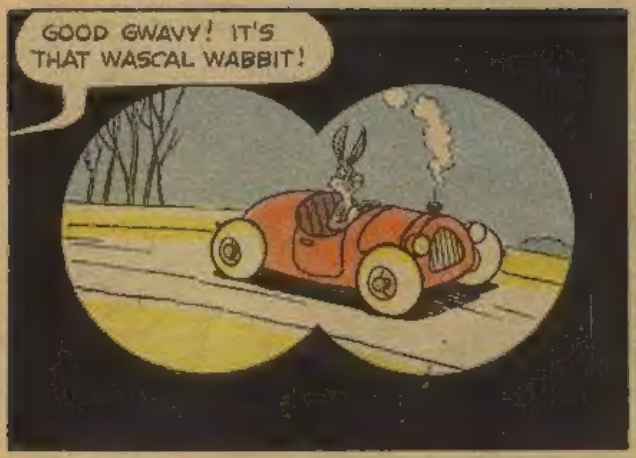

NOW WHY WOULD HE BE GOING OFF WITH GARDEN TOOLS AT FIVE A.M., UNLESS IT'S TO DO SOME GARDENING? AND I THINK I KNOW WHAT KIND!


I'LL FOLLOW A FEW BLOCKS BEHIND SO HE CAN'T SEE WHO I AM!

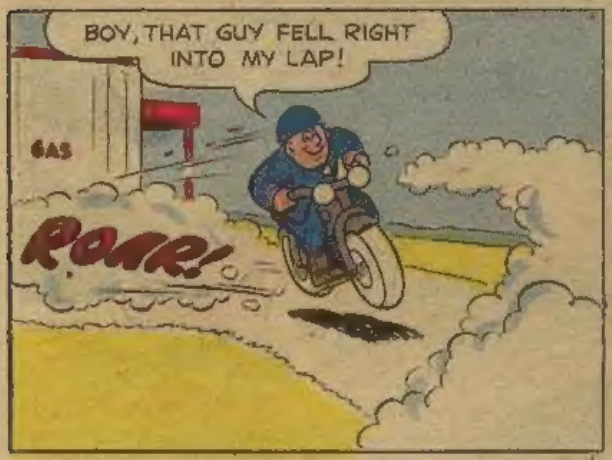
MILES LATER...
THAT CAR HAS BEEN FOLLOWING ME FOR MILES! IT LOOKS KIND OF SUSPICIOUS! THERE'VE BEEN SOME HOLDUPS ON THIS WOAD LATELY!

I'LL STOP BY THIS GAS STATION AND LET HIM PASS ME!
GAS


HMM! HE'S STOPPED, TOO! MAYBE I BETTER HAVE A LOOK AT HIM THWOUGH MY FIELD GLASSES!

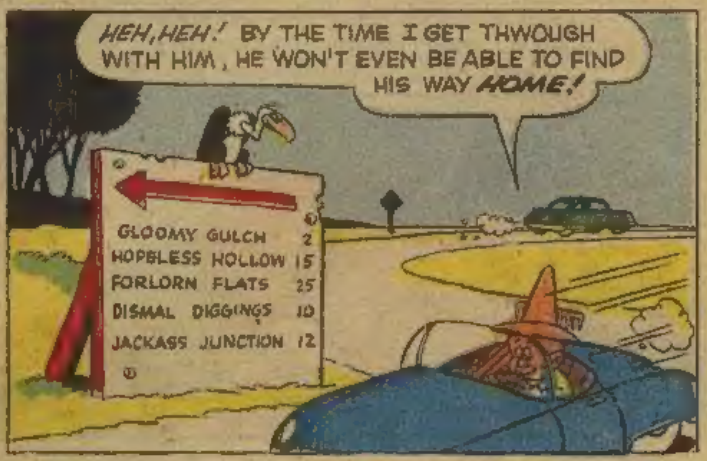

GOOD GWAVY! IT'S THAT WASCAL WABBIT!

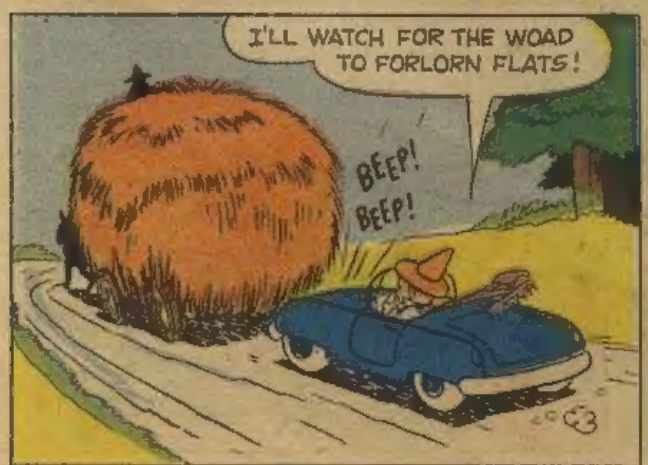
WELL, I'LL GIVE HIM A WUN FOR HIS MONEY! LET THAT OLD WECK OF HIS TWY AND KEEP UP WITH THIS CAR! I CAN GET UP TO NINETY IN THWEE SECONDS!
GAS
?
VOOM!


BOY, THAT GUY FELL RIGHT INTO MY LAP!
GAS
ROAR!

NOT TOO MUCH LATER...
FIFTY DOLLARS! OUTWAGEOUS! IT'S ALL THAT WABBIT'S FAULT!
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

AND THERE HE IS, WAITING TO FOLLOW ME! WELL, I'M GOING TO OUTSMART HIM! I'LL TAKE A WOUNDABOUT WAY AND LOSE HIM ON THE TWICKY BACK WOADS!


HEH, HEH! BY THE TIME I GET THWOUGH WITH HIM, HE WON'T EVEN BE ABLE TO FIND HIS WAY HOME!
GLOOMY GULCH 2
HOPELESS HOLLOW 15
FORLORN FLATS 25
DISMAL DIGGINGS 10
JACKASS JUNCTION 12

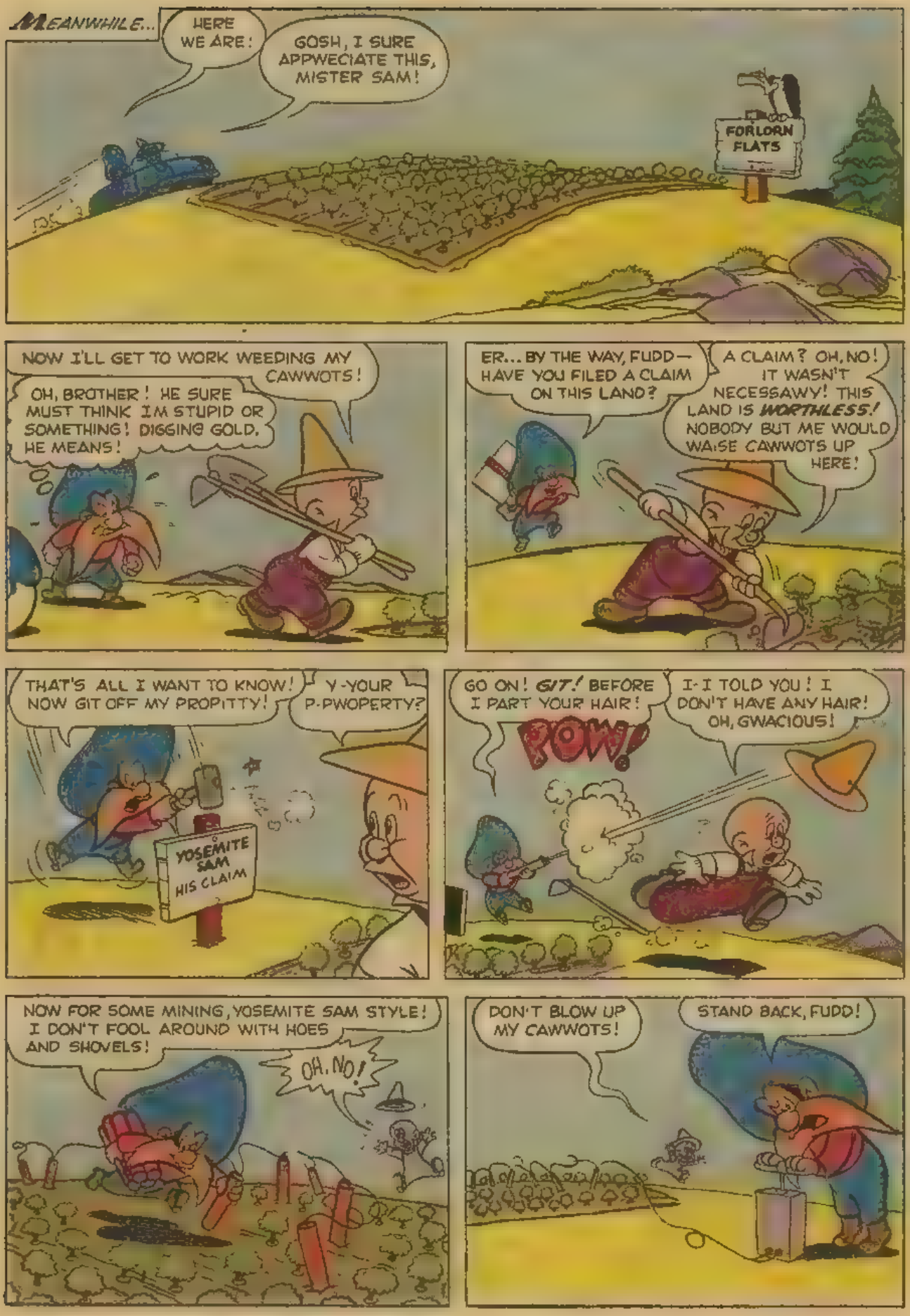

I'LL WATCH FOR THE WOAD TO FORLORN FLATS!
BEEP! BEEP!

FORLORN FLATS 25

HMM! I'M NOT SURE WHICH ONE OF THESE WOADS TO TAKE! I BETTER CHECK THESE SIGNS!
DISMAL DIGGINGS
JACKASS JUNCTION
FORLORN FLATS
HMM! THE SIGN SAYS FORLORN FLATS IS DOWN! THAT CAN'T BE WIGHT! THE SIGN MUST'VE COME LOOSE!
IT PWOBABLY MEANS THIS WOAD!
RATS! FUDDSY'S GIVEN ME THE SLIP! I BETTER ASK THIS FARMER IF HE'S SEEN HIM!
WELL, HOWDY, COUSIN BUGS!
SAY... WELL, IF IT ISN'T COUSIN CARROTSNIFFER! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU LIVED AROUND HERE!
I DON'T! I'M JUST DELIVERIN' THIS LOAD O' HAY! WHAT BRINGS YOU OUT HERE?
OH, I'M LOOKING FOR A FRIEND! LITTLE GUY IN A BLUE CAR!
HE BREEZED BY HERE LICKETY SPLIT A MINUTE AGO! TOOK THE ROAD TO GLOOMY GULCH!
THANKS! SO THAT'S WHERE HE'S GOT HIS CARROT PATCH!
HOLD ON! THERE'S NO CARROT PATCH IN GLOOMY GULCH! NOTHIN' BUT AN OLD MINE!
MINE? WELL, I'LL BE SWITCHED! SO THAT'S WHAT FUDDSY'S UP TO!

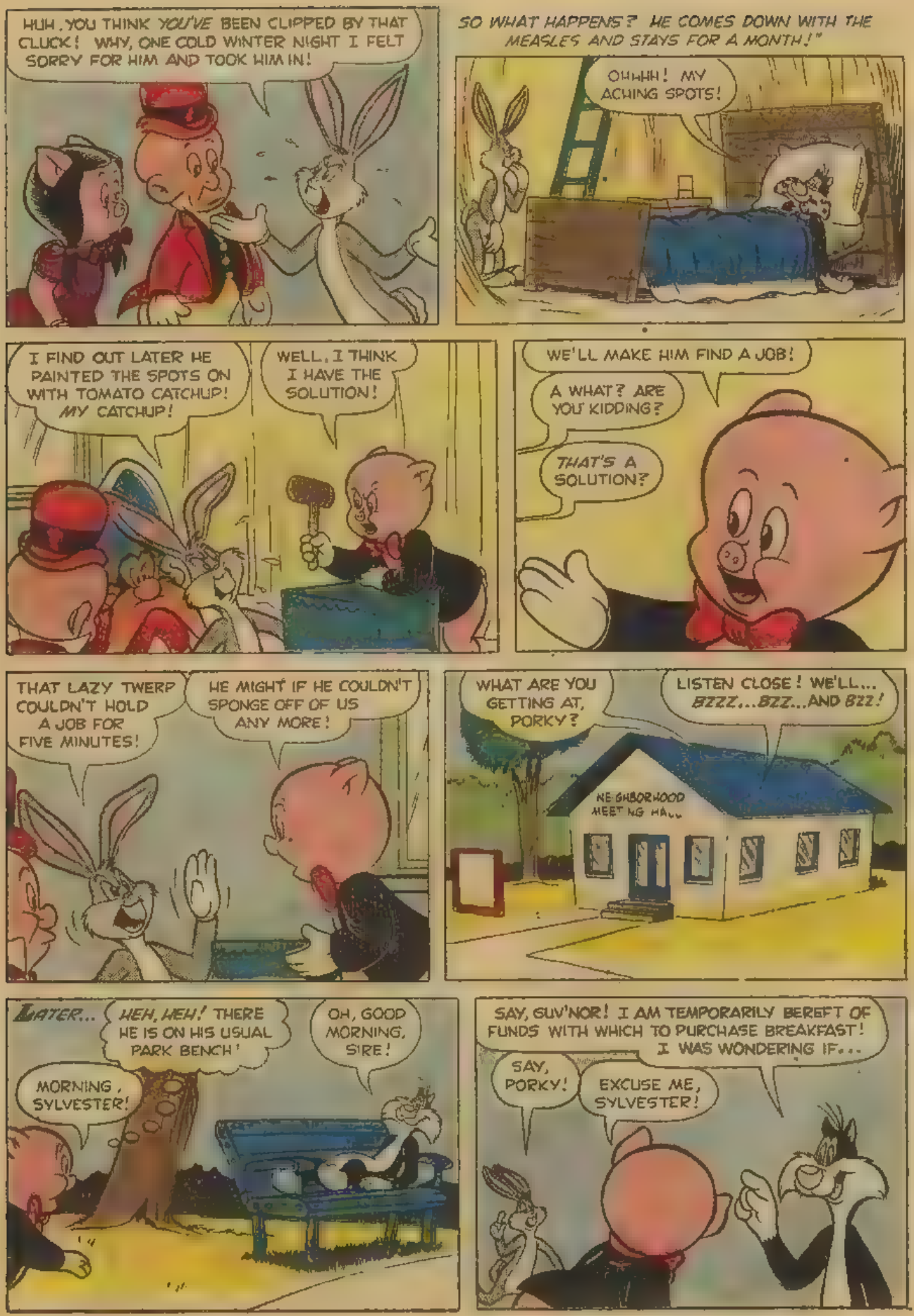
HOWSOMEVER, IF IT'S CARROTS YOU WANT, HERE, HAVE A CHAW AND STAY AWHILE AND SHOOT THE BREEZE!
SWELL! I HATE TO THINK I MADE THIS TRIP FOR NOTHING!
MEANWHILE...
YOU KNOW, MAYBE I'M ON THE WRONG WOAD! IT SHOULD GO UP, NOT DOWN!
GWACIOUS! I KNOW I'M ON THE WRONG WOAD!
SCREECH!
No TRESPASSing!
Scram!
Yosemite Sam.
HALT, YOU BLASTED TRESPASSER AFORE I PART YOUR HAIR!
I-I-I DON'T HAVE ANY HAIR!
POW!
I-I-I GOT ON THE WRONG WOAD! I'M TWYING TO GET TO FORLORN FLATS!
FORLORN FLATS, HUH?
HMM! HE'S GOT A SHOVEL! WONDER IF HE'S DOIN' SOME MINING? I HAVEN'T HEARD OF ANY STRIKE!
THERE'S NOTHIN' UP AT FORLORN FLATS!
OH, YES, THERE IS! I'VE GOT A SECWET CAWWOT PATCH UP THERE!
A SECRET CARROT PATCH?

DOES HE EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT? I'LL BET HE'S STRUCK IT RICH UP THERE AND IS JUST TRYING TO COVER IT UP!
CARROTS ARE YELLOW~ SO IS GOLD! SURE!
BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I JUMPED A CLAIM! I NEED THE EXERCISE!
SAY, I'D BE REAL GLAD TO SHOW YOU THE WAY!
G-GOODNESS! WHAT'S ALL THAT STUFF FOR?
NEVER KNOW WHEN WE MIGHT RUN INTO A LANDSLIDE!
BACK AT THE CROSSROADS...
BOY, THOSE CARROTS JUST WHETTED MY APPETITE, CUZ!
ME, TOO, BUT THAT'S ALL THERE IS!
HOLD ON! I THINK I'M GETTIN' A MESSAGE!
A MESSAGE?
SNIFF!
CARROTS, CUZ, CARROTS! THEY DON'T CALL ME CARROTSNIFFER FOR NOTHING! I CAN SMELL 'EM FOR MILES IF THE WIND IS RIGHT!
I DON'T SMELL ANYTHING!
SNIFF! SNIFF! SNIFF!
THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH YOU TOWN BUNNIES! YOU'VE FORGOTTEN HOW TO USE YOUR NOSES!
NEVER HAD TO! I'VE ALWAYS LIVED NEXT DOOR TO A CARROT PATCH!
SNIFF! SNAFF! SNUFF! SNOFF!
SAY, WHY WALK? HOP IN MY CAR AND WE'LL TRACK THOSE YELLOW CRUNCHIES DOWN!
OKAY!
SNIFF! SNIFF!

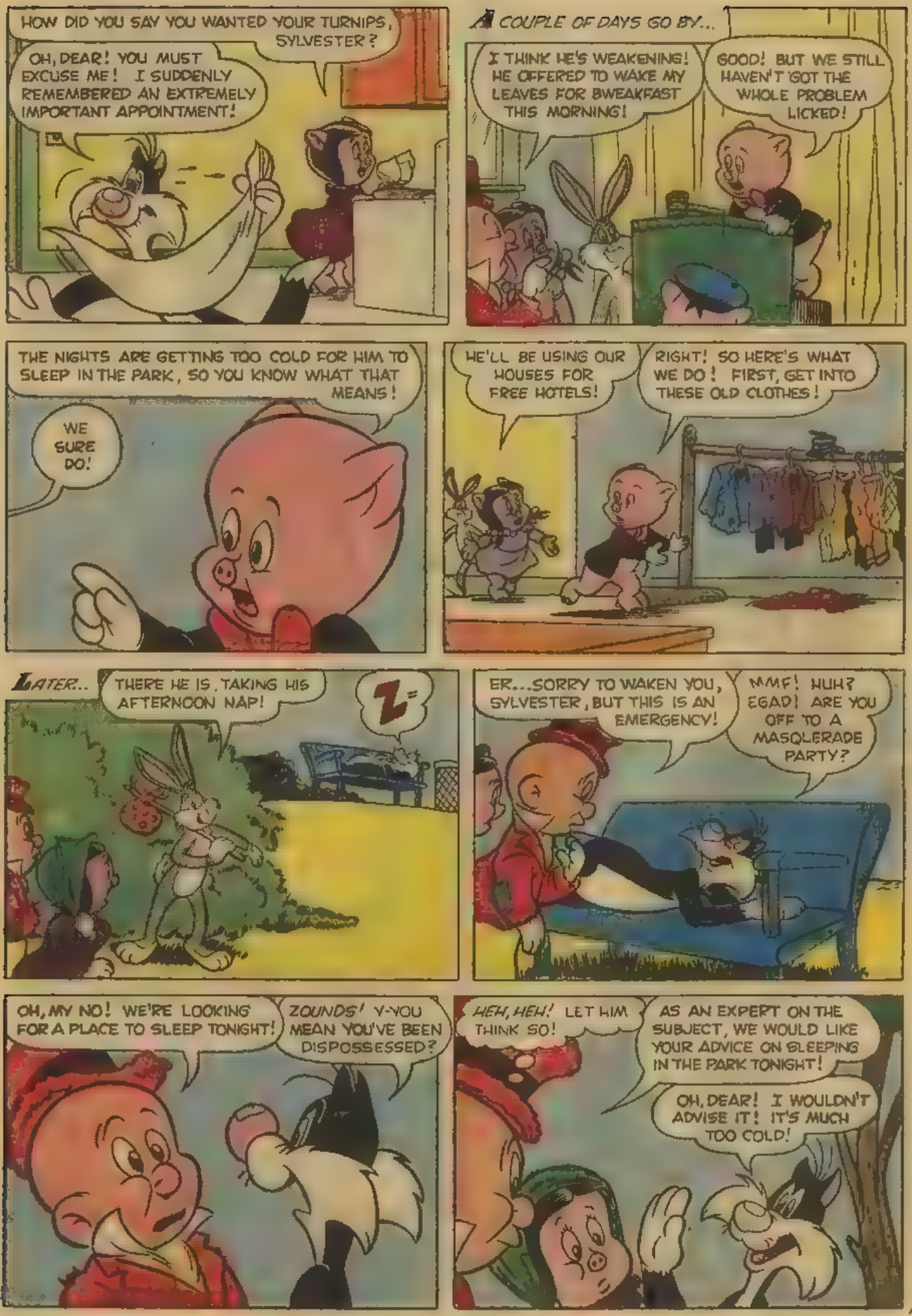

MEANWHILE...
HERE WE ARE!
GOSH, I SURE APPWECIATE THIS, MISTER SAM!
FORLORN FLATS
NOW I'LL GET TO WORK WEEDING MY CAWWOTS!
OH, BROTHER! HE SURE MUST THINK I'M STUPID OR SOMETHING! DIGGING GOLD, HE MEANS!
ER... BY THE WAY, FUDD— HAVE YOU FILED A CLAIM ON THIS LAND?
A CLAIM? OH, NO! IT WASN'T NECESSAWY! THIS LAND IS WORTHLESS! NOBODY BUT ME WOULD WAISE CAWWOTS UP HERE!
THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW! NOW GIT OFF MY PROPITTY!
Y-YOUR P-PWOPERTY?
YOSEMITE SAM HIS CLAIM
GO ON! GIT! BEFORE I PART YOUR HAIR!
POW!
I-I TOLD YOU! I DON'T HAVE ANY HAIR! OH, GWACIOUS!
NOW FOR SOME MINING, YOSEMITE SAM STYLE! I DON'T FOOL AROUND WITH HOES AND SHOVELS!
OH, NO!
DON'T BLOW UP MY CAWWOTS!
STAND BACK, FUDD!

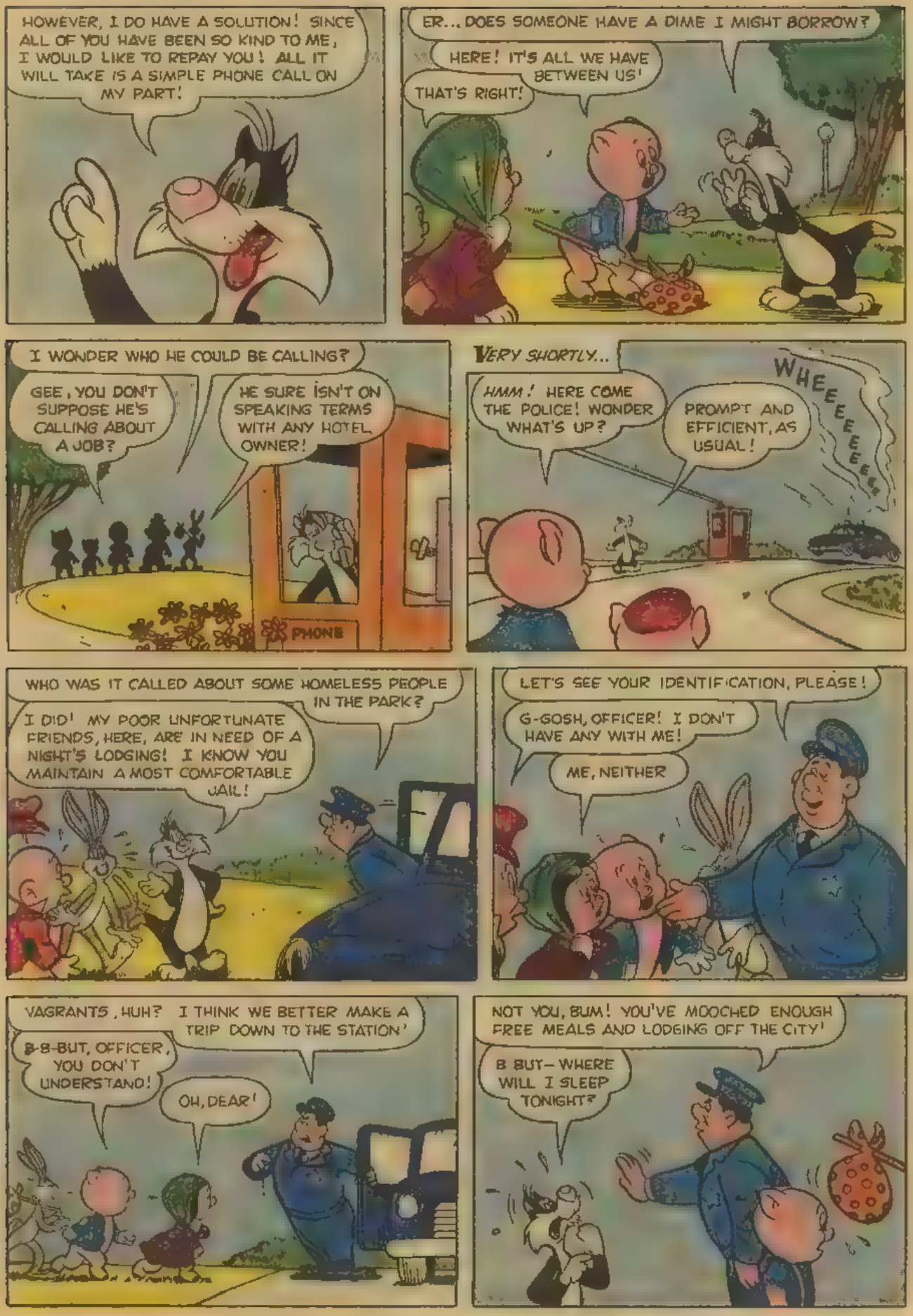
IT'S GETTIN' POWERFUL OVERPOWERIN', CUZ!
YEAH! I CAN ALMOST SMELL THEM NOW MYSELF!
FORLORN FLATS
BOOM!
SOUNDS LIKE THUNDER! GUESS WE'RE IN FOR A STORM!
MAYBE I BETTER PUT THE TOP UP!
HOLY HOPTOADS! IT'S RAININ' CARROTS!
COUSIN CARROTSNIFFER! YOU DID IT!
PUFF! PUFF!
HEY, (CHOMP! CHOMP!) HERE COMES ELMER FUDD!
WHO?
PUFF! PUFF! PUFF!
HEY, FUDDSY! YOU SHOULDN'T BE RUNNING AROUND IN THIS ALTITUDE! IT ISN'T GOOD FOR YOU!
BULLETS ARE BETTER?
SO YOU REALLY WERE GROWING CARROTS, YUH LITTLE SNEAK!
POW!
??
LATER...
WELL, WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW! LOOKS LIKE FUDDSY'S WISED UP!
IT'S LIKE I'VE BEEN TELLING HIM FOR YEARS! HE NEVER COULD KEEP A SECRET FROM US BUNNIES, SO WHY TRY?
GWAND
PATCH

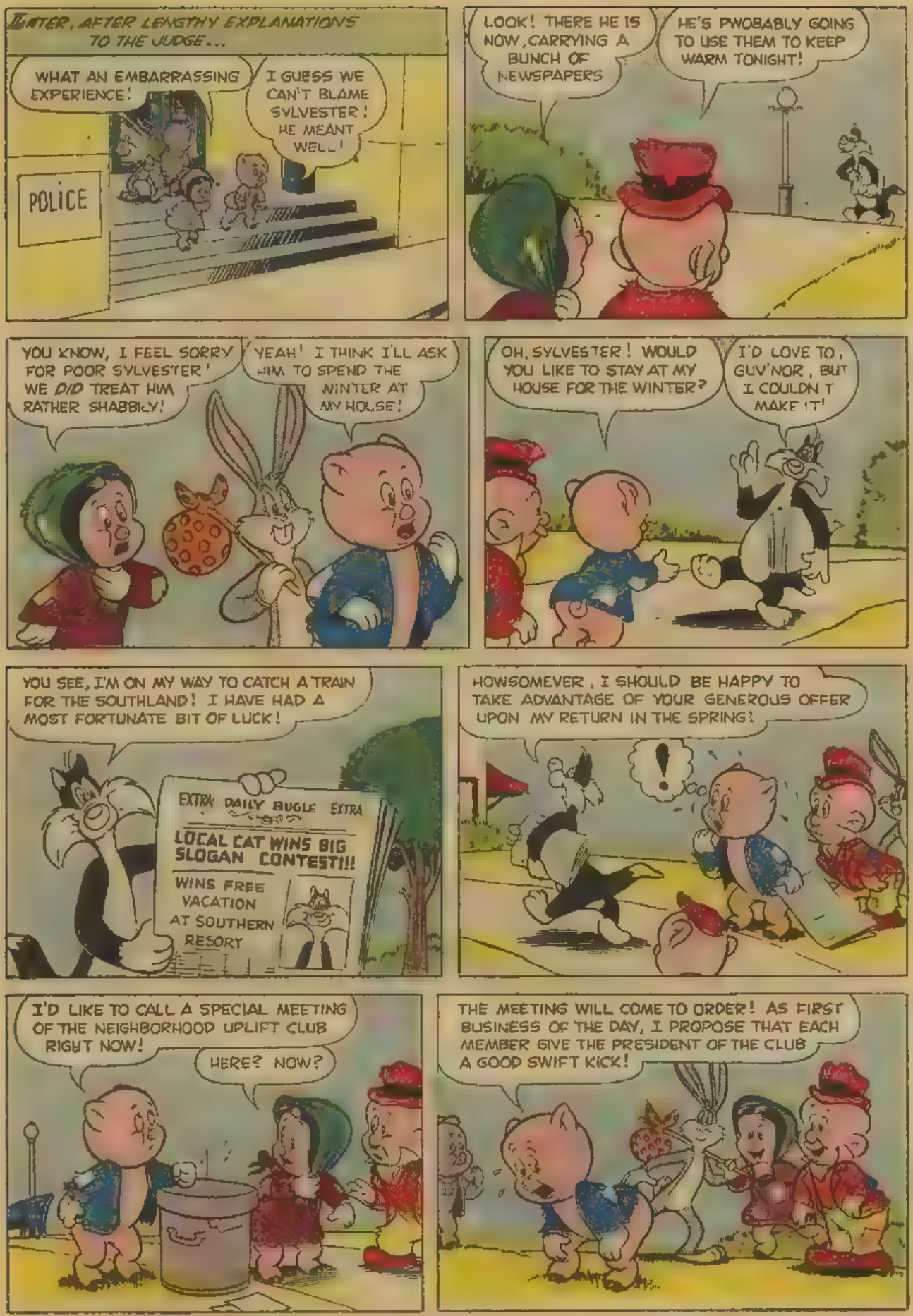
WARNER BROS CARTOONS PRESENT
Porky Pig
NEIGHBORHOOD UPLIFT CLUB
FELLOW MEMBERS! I CALLED THIS EMERGENCY MEETING BECAUSE SOMETHING MUST BE DONE ABOUT SYLVESTER! HIS MOOCHING AND LAZY WAYS ARE GETTING OUT OF HAND!
YOU SAID IT!
HEAR! HEAR!
HE OWES ME EXACTLY THWEE DOLLARS AND THIRTY-THWEE CENTS!
YEAH? I'VE LOST TRACK OF WHAT HE OWES ME!
ME, TOO.
SO FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, THE LAST STRAW CAME LAST WEEK WHEN I HAD THE GIRLS OVER FOR TEA!
"HE CAME AROUND TO THE BACK DOOR FOR A GLASS OF WATER! I LEFT HIM AND WENT BACK TO THE PARTY!"
YOU ARE MOST KIND, PETUNIA!
ANY TIME, SYLVESTER!
"LATER, I WAS SHOWING THE GIRLS AROUND THE HOUSE AND THERE HE WAS, TAKING A BATH!"
EGAD! CAN'T A PUSSYCAT HAVE ANY PRIVACY?
EEK!
HE'S ALWAYS BOWWOWING THINGS, TOO! LIKE THE TIME HE BOWWOWED MY UMBWELLA!
DIDN'T HE RETURN IT?
"OH, YES! HE WETURNED IT — WHAT WAS LEFT OF IT!"
THANKS LOADS, SIRE IT WORKED FINE TILL I RAN INTO A LOW BRANCH!


HUH, YOU THINK YOU'VE BEEN CLIPPED BY THAT CLUCK! WHY, ONE COLD WINTER NIGHT I FELT SORRY FOR HIM AND TOOK HIM IN!
SO WHAT HAPPENS? HE COMES DOWN WITH THE MEASLES AND STAYS FOR A MONTH!"
OHHHH! MY ACHING SPOTS!
I FIND OUT LATER HE PAINTED THE SPOTS ON WITH TOMATO CATCHUP! MY CATCHUP!
WELL, I THINK I HAVE THE SOLUTION!
WE'LL MAKE HIM FIND A JOB!
A WHAT? ARE YOU KIDDING?
THAT'S A SOLUTION?
THAT LAZY TWERP COULDN'T HOLD A JOB FOR FIVE MINUTES!
HE MIGHT IF HE COULDN'T SPONGE OFF OF US ANY MORE!
WHAT ARE YOU GETTING AT, PORKY?
LISTEN CLOSE! WE'LL... BZZZ...BZZ...AND BZZ!
NEIGHBORHOOD MEETING HALL
LATER...
HEH, HEH! THERE HE IS ON HIS USUAL PARK BENCH!
OH, GOOD MORNING, SIRE!
MORNING, SYLVESTER!
SAY, GUV'NOR! I AM TEMPORARILY BEREFT OF FUNDS WITH WHICH TO PURCHASE BREAKFAST! I WAS WONDERING IF...
SAY, PORKY!
EXCUSE ME, SYLVESTER!

AM I GLAD I RAN ACROSS YOU, PORKY! HAVE YOU GOT A SPARE FIVE? I NEED IT BADLY!
GEE, I'M SORRY, BUGS! I HAVEN'T EVEN GOT FIVE CENTS!
FUNNY, I WAS GOING TO ASK YOU FOR A LOAN! I'VE HAD A LOT OF HEAVY EXPENSES LATELY!
JEEPERS, ME, TOO! WELL, SO LONG!
NOW WHAT WAS IT YOU WERE SAYING, SYLVESTER?
UH... NICE DAY, WASN'T IT!
SHORTLY...
GOOD MORNING, ♫ PETUNIA! ♫
I JUST THOUGHT I'D DROP BY AND SEE HOW YOU WERE!
GOOD MORNING, SYLVESTER! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR BREAKFAST!
BREAKFAST? REALLY, I COULDN'T, BUT AS LONG AS YOU TWIST MY ARM...
WHIT!
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE YOUR TURNIPS— RAW, FRIED, OR BOILED?
T-TURNIPS?
YES! THAT'S ALL I'M EATING THESE DAYS! I HAVE TO TAKE OFF WEIGHT!
OH!
ER... DOES CICERO EAT TURNIPS, TOO?
HE LOVES 'EM!
MORNING, PEOPLE! HOW'S ABOUT A BOWL OF THOSE DELICIOUS TURNIPS, PETUNIA?
OOOH!


HOW DID YOU SAY YOU WANTED YOUR TURNIPS, SYLVESTER?
OH, DEAR! YOU MUST EXCUSE ME! I SUDDENLY REMEMBERED AN EXTREMELY IMPORTANT APPOINTMENT!
A COUPLE OF DAYS GO BY...
I THINK HE'S WEAKENING! HE OFFERED TO WAKE MY LEAVES FOR BWEAKFAST THIS MORNING!
GOOD! BUT WE STILL HAVEN'T GOT THE WHOLE PROBLEM LICKED!
THE NIGHTS ARE GETTING TOO COLD FOR HIM TO SLEEP IN THE PARK, SO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS!
WE SURE DO!
HE'LL BE USING OUR HOUSES FOR FREE HOTELS!
RIGHT! SO HERE'S WHAT WE DO! FIRST, GET INTO THESE OLD CLOTHES!
LATER...
THERE HE IS, TAKING HIS AFTERNOON NAP!
Z=
ER...SORRY TO WAKEN YOU, SYLVESTER, BUT THIS IS AN EMERGENCY!
MMF! HUH? EGAD! ARE YOU OFF TO A MASQUERADE PARTY?
OH, MY NO! WE'RE LOOKING FOR A PLACE TO SLEEP TONIGHT!
ZOUNDS! Y-YOU MEAN YOU'VE BEEN DISPOSSESSED?
HEH, HEH! LET HIM THINK SO!
AS AN EXPERT ON THE SUBJECT, WE WOULD LIKE YOUR ADVICE ON SLEEPING IN THE PARK TONIGHT!
OH, DEAR! I WOULDN'T ADVISE IT! IT'S MUCH TOO COLD!


HOWEVER, I DO HAVE A SOLUTION! SINCE ALL OF YOU HAVE BEEN SO KIND TO ME, I WOULD LIKE TO REPAY YOU! ALL IT WILL TAKE IS A SIMPLE PHONE CALL ON MY PART!
ER... DOES SOMEONE HAVE A DIME I MIGHT BORROW?
HERE! IT'S ALL WE HAVE BETWEEN US!
THAT'S RIGHT!
I WONDER WHO HE COULD BE CALLING?
GEE, YOU DON'T SUPPOSE HE'S CALLING ABOUT A JOB?
HE SURE ISN'T ON SPEAKING TERMS WITH ANY HOTEL OWNER!
PHONE
VERY SHORTLY...
WHEEEEEEEE
HMM! HERE COME THE POLICE! WONDER WHAT'S UP?
PROMPT AND EFFICIENT, AS USUAL!
WHO WAS IT CALLED ABOUT SOME HOMELESS PEOPLE IN THE PARK?
I DID! MY POOR UNFORTUNATE FRIENDS, HERE, ARE IN NEED OF A NIGHT'S LODGING! I KNOW YOU MAINTAIN A MOST COMFORTABLE JAIL!
LET'S SEE YOUR IDENTIFICATION, PLEASE!
G-GOSH, OFFICER! I DON'T HAVE ANY WITH ME!
ME, NEITHER
VAGRANTS, HUH? I THINK WE BETTER MAKE A TRIP DOWN TO THE STATION!
B-B-BUT, OFFICER, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!
OH, DEAR!
NOT YOU, BUM! YOU'VE MOOCHED ENOUGH FREE MEALS AND LODGING OFF THE CITY!
B BUT— WHERE WILL I SLEEP TONIGHT?


LATER, AFTER LENGTHY EXPLANATIONS TO THE JUDGE...
WHAT AN EMBARRASSING EXPERIENCE!
I GUESS WE CAN'T BLAME SYLVESTER! HE MEANT WELL!
POLICE
LOOK! THERE HE IS NOW, CARRYING A BUNCH OF NEWSPAPERS
HE'S PWOBABLY GOING TO USE THEM TO KEEP WARM TONIGHT!
YOU KNOW, I FEEL SORRY FOR POOR SYLVESTER! WE DID TREAT HIM RATHER SHABBILY!
YEAH! I THINK I'LL ASK HIM TO SPEND THE WINTER AT MY HOUSE!
OH, SYLVESTER! WOULD YOU LIKE TO STAY AT MY HOUSE FOR THE WINTER?
I'D LOVE TO, GUV'NOR, BUT I COULDN T MAKE IT!
YOU SEE, I'M ON MY WAY TO CATCH A TRAIN FOR THE SOUTHLAND! I HAVE HAD A MOST FORTUNATE BIT OF LUCK!
EXTRA DAILY BUGLE EXTRA
LOCAL CAT WINS BIG SLOGAN CONTEST!!!
WINS FREE VACATION AT SOUTHERN RESORT
HOWSOMEVER, I SHOULD BE HAPPY TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF YOUR GENEROUS OFFER UPON MY RETURN IN THE SPRING!
I'D LIKE TO CALL A SPECIAL MEETING OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD UPLIFT CLUB RIGHT NOW!
HERE? NOW?
THE MEETING WILL COME TO ORDER! AS FIRST BUSINESS OF THE DAY, I PROPOSE THAT EACH MEMBER GIVE THE PRESIDENT OF THE CLUB A GOOD SWIFT KICK!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT
DAFFY
WOO! WOO! I'M SURE TIRED, BUT I BETTER BE CAREFUL WHERE I LAND, NOW THAT THE DUCK HUNTING SEASON HAS OPENED!
HMM! THERE'S A LIKELY-LOOKING POND! THERE AREN'T ANY CATTAILS ALONG THE EDGE WHERE A HUNTER COULD LURK!
DAFFY TO LOG! DAFFY TO LOG! COMING IN FOR LANDING! FLAPS DOWN!
URK!
WELL, WELL! RIGHT IN MY LAP, PRACTICALLY!
CLICK!
BLAM! BLAM!

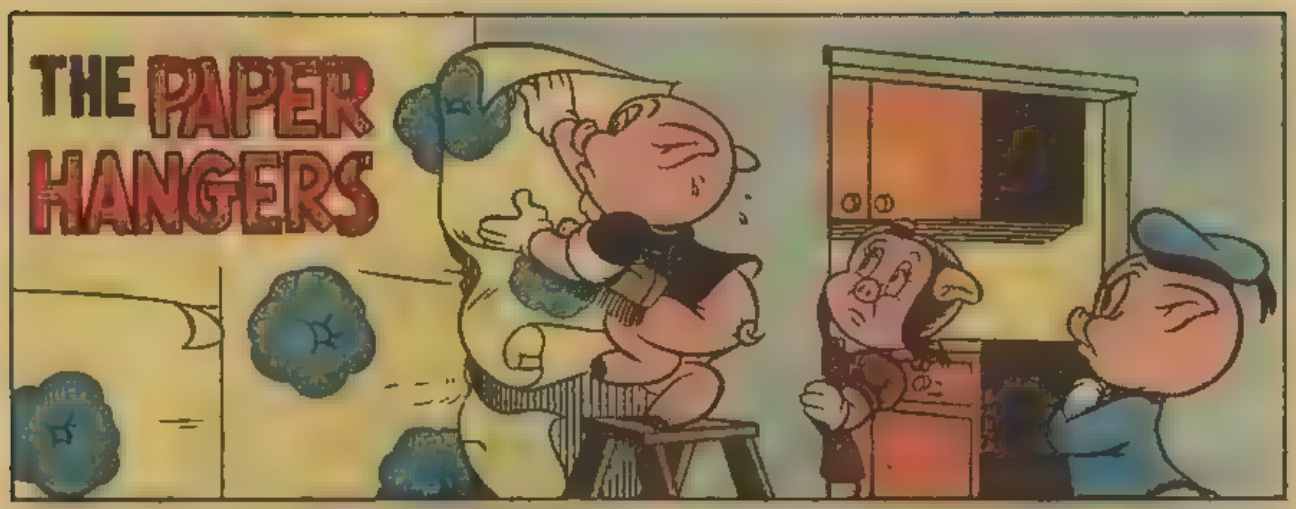
BLITHERING BUCKSHOT, THAT WAS CLOSE!
BAH! I HAD MY SIGHTS SET FOR FIFTY YARDS!
BOY, THESE HUNTERS GET TRICKIER EVERY YEAR! THAT LOG DISGUISE IS A NEW ONE! YOU JUST DON'T KNOW WHO TO TRUST THESE DAYS!
MEANWHILE...
I'M GLAD I'M TAKING UP PAINTING INSTEAD OF DUCK HUNTING THIS FALL! WHO KNOWS? MAYBE I AM AN UNDISCOVERED WEMBWANT!
THESE LOVELY FALL COLORS WEALLY INSPIRE ME! I SHOULD WIN A PWIZE AT THE BUSINESSMEN'S ART EXHIBIT!
I GUESS MAYBE IT'S SAFE TO WALK NOW! I CAN'T GO THROUGH LIFE LIKE A FEATHERED LIZARD!
OH,OH! THERE'S A REPULSIVELY FAMILIAR FIGURE! LOOKS LIKE A LITTLE DUCK HUNTER I KNOW NAMED ELMER FUDD!
IT IS ELMER FUDD! BUT WHY THE ARTIST'S DISGUISE? I DIDN'T THINK FUDDSY COULD DRAW FLIES!

WAIT A MINUTE! HE'S NO MORE AN ARTIST THAN I AM! IT'S JUST A DISGUISE TO THROW SOME UNSUSPECTING DUCK OFF GUARD!
I THINK I BETTER DO SOME INVESTIGATING ON BEHALF OF THE DUCKS MUTUAL PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION!
HMM! I DON'T SEE ANY SAWED-OFF SHOTGUN HIDDEN UNDER HIS SMOCK!
PERHAPS THE ANSWER LIES IN THIS BOX OF PAINT AND JUNK!
THESE LOOK LIKE PLAIN EVERYDAY BRUSHES! NOTHING HIDDEN IN THEM!
CRACK!
TH.S STUFF SMELLS JUST LIKE PLAIN OL' TURPENTINE!
SNIFF! SNIFF!
NOTHING IN THESE PAINT TUBES BUT PAINT, EITHER! SHUCKS!

HMM! I'LL BET HIS SECRET WEAPON IS IN THAT CANVAS AND EASEL SOMEWHERE!
IT MIGHT BE THAT PAINTING OF HIS! IF THE DUCKS EVER SAW IT, THEY'D DIE LAUGHING!
NOSSIR, I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT SORT OF FIENDISH DUCK-DESTROYER HE'S DREAMED UP! ALL DUCKDOM IS IN DANGER!
SHORTLY..
GOOD AFTERNOON, SIRE! DO YOU MIND IF I SHARE YOUR VIEW?
WHY, NOT AT ALL! ALWAYS GLAD TO SEE A FELLOW ARTIST!
HMM! VERY INTERESTING! I CAN SEE A GREAT SIMILARITY BETWEEN YOU AND REMBRANDT! HE USED OIL PAINTS, TOO!
MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING RIGGED UP BEHIND THAT PAINTING!
SAY, THAT'S RIGHT!
LET ME EXAMINE THIS MASTERPIECE IN A BETTER LIGHT!
RIP!
OOPS!
HEY!
YOU WIPPED MY PAINTING! IT'S RUINED!
HMM! NOTHING TRICKY ABOUT THE BACK OF IT!
LOOK, WHOEVER YOU ARE, PLEASE GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I LOSE MY TEMPER!
ALL RIGHT, CRABBY!

IT ISN'T THE PAINTS! IT ISN'T THE BRUSHES AND IT ISN'T THE CANVAS! IT MUST BE THE EASEL, BUT HOW TO FIND OUT?
DWAT! I'LL HAVE TO START OVER AGAIN!
WELL, THERE'S ONE SURE WAY TO FIND OUT, AND I WOULD HAVE TO THINK OF IT, FOOL THAT I AM!
I'LL EGG FUDDSY INTO GIVING HIS SECRET AWAY! AFTER ALL, HE NEVER HAS HIT ME! MAYBE MY LUCK WILL HOLD!
YOO-HOO, FUDDSY! IT'S YOUR OLD FRIEND, DAFFYKINS!
?
BEAT IT, YOU DUCK WETCH! YOU'RE SPOILING THE COMPOSITION!
THE WHICH?
THE COMPOSITION! THE AWWANGEMENT OF THE THINGS IN THE PICTURE! YOU DON'T BELONG IN IT!
I DON'T BELONG IN IT? DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?
A DUCK, SIR! AND SINCE WHEN DOESN'T A DUCK BELONG IN THE GREAT OUTDOORS?

WELL, FIND SOME OTHER PART OF THE GWEAT OUTDOORS THEN! I HAVE TO FINISH THIS PAINTING FOR THE BUSINESSMEN'S ART EXHIBIT!
A LIKELY STORY!
I LIKE IT AROUND HERE! THIS IS FREE AIR, ISN'T IT?
GADZOOKS! WHAT'S HE WAITING FOR?
HEY! HE'S GOING SOMEWHERE! THIS IS MY CHANCE!
SHUCKS THIS EASEL LOOKS HARMLESS ENOUGH! I DON'T SEE HOW IT COULD SHOOT A DUCK DOWN!
BUT WHY TAKE CHANCES? I'LL MAKE SURE THIS STUFF IS HARMLESS!
CRACK!
THERE! I'VE DONE ME DUTY! US DUCKS WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ANY MORE!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, DUCK!
I ASK YOU! HOW WRONG CAN I BE ABOUT THINGS? HE'S EVEN A BETTER SHOT THAN I FIGURED!
OUCH!
BLAM!



Porky Pig knocked several times at Petunia's door before he got any answer. But when Petunia finally came to the door, she seemed perfectly delighted to see him. "Come in, Porky," she beamed pleasantly. "I guess we were so busy unwrapping the new wallpaper, we didn't even hear you!"

"Oh-oh!" Porky grunted. "Something tells me I should have stayed at home."

"Nonsense!" Petunia smiled. "Someone has to help us eat that chocolate cake I just put in the oven!"

Porky brightened instantly. "Well then," he grinned, "I might just as well stick around now and sort of *supervise* this wallpaper job."

"Nothing to it!" Cicero called from the middle of the room. "A do-it-yourself kit came along with the paper." He held up the instruction folders. "All we have to do is pull the brown tape off the back of the wallpaper and get to the stick-um. Then we just simply slap it up against the wall and that's all there is to it!"

"It may *sound* simple," Porky cautioned, "but there's more to hanging wallpaper than meets the eye. I think you'd better let me handle this, myself!"

"Well," Petunia said cheerfully, "now that we have a *real* expert on the job, I'll get on with my work."

After she left the room, Porky studied the directions carefully. "First thing we do is take off the tape," he decided.

"That's what I said," Cicero reminded him patiently.

"Okay then," Porky ordered, "grab hold and let her rip!"

"Wait a minute," Cicero warned, anxiously, "we're getting an awful lot of tape off at one time! Hadn't we better take it strip by strip?"

"We'd be here all day," Porky told him. "It's certainly a good thing I came over. You really would have made a *project* out of this!"

Porky lifted the enormous width of wallpaper and staggered over to the wall.

"*Watch out!*" Cicero shouted.

Too late! Porky tripped over the edge of the carpet and crashed to the floor.

"Everything all right?" Petunia called out anxiously.

Porky shook his head dizzily. "Everything's *fine!*" he yelled as reassuringly as he could. "Just don't come in yet . . . we're not quite finished!"

"*That's* for sure!" Cicero commented mildly. Then he grinned. "Cheer up, Porky, accidents *will* happen. Do you want me to help you this time?"

Porky climbed slowly to his feet. "Okay," he grunted. "Stand in front of me and yell if anything's in my way."

Moving very cautiously, Porky managed to get the wallpaper safely attached to the wall, just as Petunia opened the door. "Why, Porky," she beamed, "that looks just *wonderful!*" She glanced around the room. "Where's Cicero?"

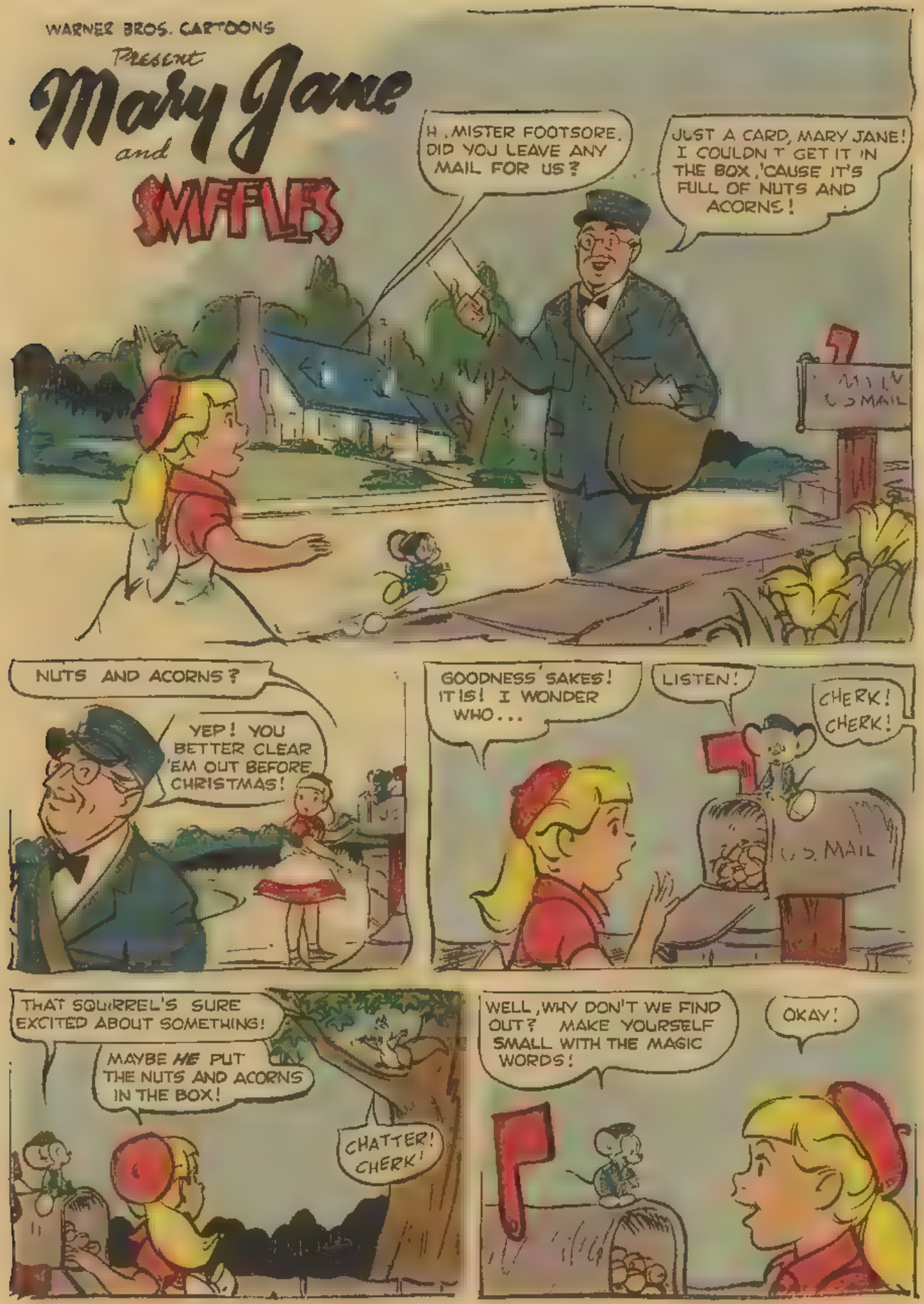
It was then that they noticed the squirming bulge underneath the wallpaper.

"Good heavens!" Petunia exclaimed. "Can that be — ?!"

Together, Porky and Petunia pulled the paper off of a very sticky Cicero.

"I'm sorry!" Porky gasped.

Cicero eyed Petunia pleadingly. "Could we have our cake now?" he asked. "At least we know Porky's an expert at *that!*"

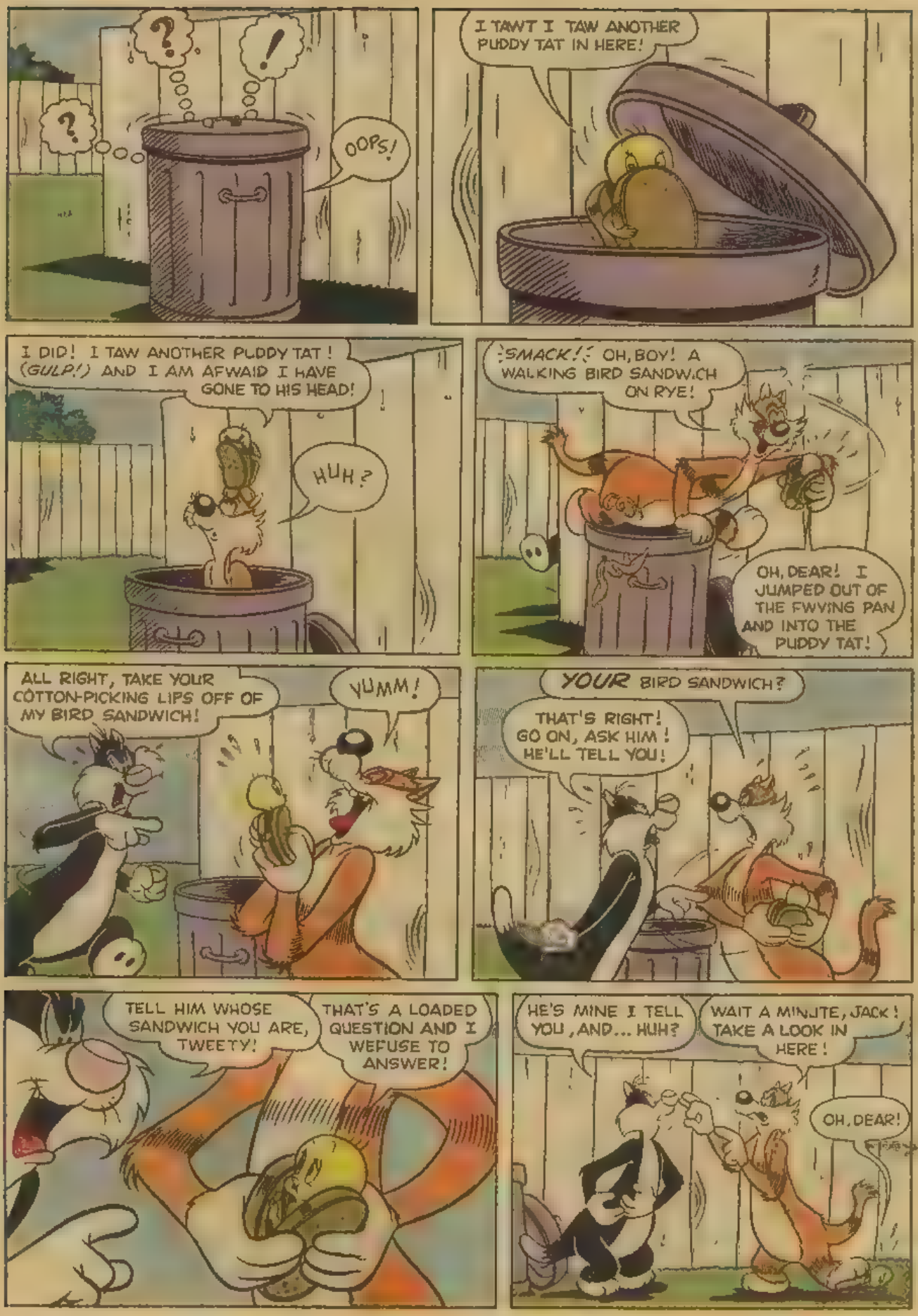

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT
Mary Jane and SNIFFLES
H, MISTER FOOTSORE, DID YOU LEAVE ANY MAIL FOR US?
JUST A CARD, MARY JANE! I COULDN'T GET IT IN THE BOX, 'CAUSE IT'S FULL OF NUTS AND ACORNS!
U.S. MAIL
NUTS AND ACORNS?
YEP! YOU BETTER CLEAR 'EM OUT BEFORE CHRISTMAS!
GOODNESS SAKES! IT IS! I WONDER WHO...
LISTEN!
CHERK! CHERK!
U.S. MAIL
THAT SQUIRREL'S SURE EXCITED ABOUT SOMETHING!
MAYBE HE PUT THE NUTS AND ACORNS IN THE BOX!
CHATTER! CHERK!
WELL, WHY DON'T WE FIND OUT? MAKE YOURSELF SMALL WITH THE MAGIC WORDS!
OKAY!

OH, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES! MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!
THERE NOW, MISTER SQUIRREL, DID YOU PUT THOSE NUTS AND ACORNS IN OUR MAILBOX?
YES, I DID!
BUT WHY?
SO I'D BE SURE TO REMEMBER WHERE I STORED THEM FOR THE WINTER!
WHY CAN'T YOU PUT THEM IN HOLLOW TREES OR BURY THEM LIKE THE OTHER SQUIRRELS?
I FORGET WHERE I HIDE THEM; I HAVE A POOR MEMORY!
SO I FIGURED I COULD REMEMBER IF I PUT THEM IN ONE SPECIAL PLACE!
GEE, I'M SORRY, BUT YOU CAN'T KEEP THEM IN OUR MAILBOX!
TELL YOU WHAT! WE'LL HELP YOU FIND A PLACE TO STORE YOUR FOOD THAT WILL BE JUST AS EASY TO REMEMBER!
LOOK! I KNOW JUST THE PLACE! THAT BIRDHOUSE!
THE BIRDS WON'T BE USING IT TILL SPRING!
WONDERFUL! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT?
SHORTLY...
THE LAST ONE, MARY JANE!
I'VE GOT THEM ALL IN A NEAT PILE!

WOW! IT'S GETTING WINDY! WE BETTER GET ON THE GROUND!
CLIMB ON QUICK! I'LL TAKE YOU DOWN!
MOMENTS LATER.
BOY! JUST IN TIME! I'LL BET WE'D HAVE BEEN BLOWN OUT OF THE TREE!
SNAP!
WH-WHAT WAS THAT?
?
CRASH!
LOOK OUT!
OH, MY GOODNESS! I GUESS THE WEIGHT OF THE NUTS WAS TOO MUCH FOR THE TREE LIMB!
GASP!
WHAT WILL I DO NOW?
DON'T WORRY, MISTER SQUIRREL! COME ON, SNIFFLES! I'M GOING TO RAID MY PIGGY BANK!
SO...!
I JUST HOPE HE DOESN'T FORGET WHICH ONE IS HIS AND CHEWS UP OUR MAIL!
CRUNCH!
CRUNCH!
CHERK!
U.S. MAIL
U.S. MAIL

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
Present
TWEETY
and
SYLVESTER
YOU'VE ESCAPED ME FOR THE LAST TIME, TWEETY BIRD! I'LL GET YOU TODAY IF IT'S THE LAST THING I EVER DO!
OOOO! I HAVE NEVER SEEN PUDDY TAT SO DETERMINED BEFORE! I BETTER FLY HIGH WHERE HE CAN'T WEACH ME!
OH, NO YOU DON'T! THAT TRICK WON'T WORK ANY MORE!
WHRRR.
OH-OH! HE'S AN AIRBORNE PUDDY TAT!
I WILL PULL OUT THE PLUG TO PUDDY TAT'S FAN AND MAKE PUDDY TAT FAW DOWN AND GO BOOM:
WRRRRR
(GULP!) A PARACHUTE!
POP!
HA! HA! TODAY IS THE DAY! YUMMY! SMACK!
TWEETY BIRD WILL HIDE UNDER THE DIRT IN THE FLOWERPOT!
SO! HE'S TRYING THE OLD HIDE-IN-THE-FLOWERPOT TRICK, IS HE!

AH-HA!
(GULP!) PEEK-A BOO, PUDDY TAT!
POP!
AND NOW, MY FINE-FEATHERED TIDBIT, I AM GOING TO MAKE A SYLVESTER SANDWICH OUT OF YOU!
OH, DEAR!
BOY! I'VE WAITED A LONG TIME FOR THIS!
YUMMM!
HOLD THE MUSTARD, PUDDY TAT!
NOW TO GET A NICE GLASS OF MILK TO GO WITH MY SANDWICH!
I MUST MAKE A GETAWAY WHILE PUDDY TAT'S BACK IS TURNED!
YIPE. MY SANDWICH IS GETTING AWAY!
COME BACK!
BOY: AM I HUNGRY!
TWEETY SANDWICH WILL HIDE IN HERE!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OOPS!
I TAWT I TAW ANOTHER PUDDY TAT IN HERE!
I DID! I TAW ANOTHER PUDDY TAT! (GULP!) AND I AM AFWAID I HAVE GONE TO HIS HEAD!
HUH?
SMACK!
OH, BOY! A WALKING BIRD SANDWICH ON RYE!
OH, DEAR! I JUMPED OUT OF THE FWYING PAN AND INTO THE PUDDY TAT!
ALL RIGHT, TAKE YOUR COTTON-PICKING LIPS OFF OF MY BIRD SANDWICH!
YUMM!
YOUR BIRD SANDWICH?
THAT'S RIGHT! GO ON, ASK HIM! HE'LL TELL YOU!
TELL HIM WHOSE SANDWICH YOU ARE, TWEETY!
THAT'S A LOADED QUESTION AND I WEFUSE TO ANSWER!
HE'S MINE I TELL YOU, AND... HUH?
WAIT A MINUTE, JACK! TAKE A LOOK IN HERE!
OH, DEAR!

I'M LOOKING BUT I DON'T SEE ANY—
OUCH!
BONK!
YOU SHOULD BE SEEING SOME STARS ABOUT NOW!
HA! HA!
HELP!
HELP!
COME BACK HERE, YOU SANDWICH ROBBER!
GOT YOU!
DON'T YOU WORRY, TWEETY BIRD— I WON'T LET THAT STRANGER EAT YOU!
HOOWAY FOR THE PUDDY TAT!
AND NOW, YOU'RE GOING TO GET YOURS, BUSTER!
BE CAREFUL, PUDDY TAT! HE LOOKS VEWY MEAN!
THUD!
POW!
SMACK!
BOING!
OOH! I CAN'T LOOK!
POW!
OOF!
A TOUGH COOKIE, ISN'T HE, PUDDY TAT?

A VERY TOUGH COOKIE!
OH-OH! HERE HE COMES AGAIN!
GURRR-
BANG! BANG! BANG!
OOO! POOR PUDDY TAT!
I WILL HELP PUDDY TAT FIGHT THE TOUGH OLD PUDDY TAT!
CLANG!
TAKE THAT, MEAN OLD TOUGH PUDDY TAT!
TWEETY BABY, YOU SAVED MY LIFE! NOW I'LL BE YOUR FRIEND FOR LIFE AND I'LL NEVER TRY TO EAT YOU AGAIN!
HOOWAY!
LATER... ABOUT DINNERTIME...
PUDDY TAT, WHAT'S THE MATTER?
IT MUST HAVE BEEN ALL THAT EXERCISE I GOT TODAY! I FEEL LIKE I'M STARVING TO PIECES!
RUMBLE! EEP!
OH-OH! HE'S GOT THAT LOOK AGAIN!
GASP! GASP!
DOWN, PUDDY TAT, DOWN! WEMEMBER, YOU ARE MY FWIEND FOR LIFE!
POOR PUDDY TAT! HIS TWEETY TOOTH IS STRONGER THAN HIS FWIENDSHIP!

WARNER BROS CARTOONS PRESENT
BUGS BUNNY
SOMETHING TELLS ME I SHOULDN'T HAVE HIRED THAT CWAZY WABBIT TO BE MY MESSENGER BOY! HE'S AN HOUR LATE AGAIN!
GREETINGS, DOC! THIS IS BUGS...
WELL, WHAT'S THE EXCUSE THIS TIME?
BONK! CLUNK!
FLAT TIRE, DOC! OKAY IF I COME IN AS SOON AS IT'S FIXED?
SURE, SURE, BUGS! ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN... I'LL SEE YOU WHEN YOU GET HERE!
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z.
Z
Z

RIDDLE RHYME:

What ham is this: A different treat,
It walks, it talks, it stands on feet.
STOP—don't guess, don't fret and stew,
Read PORKY PIG, for that's your clue!

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